

Livingstone Parish Church

Sunday 7th May 2023

Rev. Caryl Kyle

Hymn 1 CH4 192

All my hope on God is founded,

all my trust he will renew;
safe through change and chance he guides
me,
only good and only true.
God unknown,
he alone
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
sword and crown betray God's trust;
though with care and toil we build them,
tower and temple fall to dust.

But God's power,
hour by hour,
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness lasts for ever,
deep his wisdom passing thought:
splendour, light, and life attend him,
beauty springing out of naught.

Evermore,
from his store
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Day by day the mighty Giver
showers gifts on us below;
his desire our souls delight in,
pleasure leads us where we go.

See love stand
at his hand,
joy awaits at his command!

Still from earth to God in heaven
sacrifice of praise be done,
high above all praises praising
for the gift of Christ his Son.

Hear Christ call
one and all:
those who follow shall not fall.

*Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

based on Joachim Neander (1650-1680)

Hymn 2 CH4 641

Seek ye first the Kingdom of God

and his righteousness;
and all these things shall be added unto
you;
allelu, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia!

Ask and it shall be given unto you,
seek, and ye shall find;
knock, and the door shall be opened up to
you;
allelu, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia!

You shall not live by bread alone,
but by every word
that proceeds from the mouth of the Lord;
allelu, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, allelu, alleluia!

Karen Lafferty (b. 1948)

Hymn 3 CH4 461

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds

in a believer's ear!
It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds,
and drives away our fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms the troubled breast;
'tis manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding-place,
my never-failing treasury, filled
with boundless stores of grace.

Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
my Prophet, Priest, and King,
my Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but, when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

Till then I would thy love proclaim
with every fleeting breath;
and may the music of thy name
refresh my soul in death.

John Newton (1725-1807)

Hymn 4 CH4 512

**To God be the glory! great things he
hath done;**

so loved he the world that he gave us his
Son;
who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life gate that all may go
in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord!

let the earth hear his voice;

praise the Lord, praise the Lord!

let the people rejoice:

*Oh, come to the Father, through Jesus the
Son,*

*and give him the glory! Great things he
hath done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of
blood!

to every believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Praise the Lord...

Great things he hath taught us,
great things he hath done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the
Son;

but purer, and higher, and greater will be
our wonder, our rapture, when Jesus we
see.

Praise the Lord...

*Frances (Fanny) Jane Crosby
(1829-1915)

Hymn 5 CH4 706

For the healing of the nations,

Lord, we pray with one accord;
for a just and equal sharing
of the things that earth affords.
To a life of love in action
help us rise and pledge our word.

Lead us forward into freedom,
from despair your world release,
that, redeemed from war and hatred,
all may come and go in peace.
Show us how through care and goodness
fear will die and hope increase.

All that kills abundant living,
let it from the earth be banned;
pride of status, race, or schooling,
dogmas that obscure your plan.
In our common quest for justice
may we hallow life's brief span.

You, Creator-God, have written
your great name on humankind;
for our growing in your likeness
bring the life of Christ to mind;
that by our response and service
earth its destiny may find.

Fred Kaan (1929-2009)

Hymn 6 CH4 154

O Lord my God!

when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works
thy hand hath made,
I see the stars,
I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe
displayed:

*Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God, to thee,
'how great thou art,
how great thou art!'
Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to thee,
'how great Thou art,
how great Thou art!'*

When through the woods
and forest glades I wander
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the
trees;

when I look down
from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook,
and feel the gentle breeze:

Then sings my soul...

And when I think
that God his Son not sparing,
sent him to die –
I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross
my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:

Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation
and take me home –
what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration
and there proclaim,
my God, how great thou art!

Then sings my soul...

Russian hymn
translated Stuart K. Hine (1899-1989)

Exeunt CH4 703

God save our gracious King,

long live our noble King;
God save the King!
Send him victorious,
happy and glorious,
long to reign over us:
God save the King!

Thy choicest gifts in store
on him be pleased to pour;
long may he reign;
may he defend our laws,
and ever give us cause
to sing with heart and voice,
'God save the King!'

Not on this land alone,
but be God's mercies known
from shore to shore.
Lord, make the nations see
that all should kindred be,
and form one family
the wide world o'er.

Author unknown

Verses 1 & 2 from the version of 1745
verse 3 by W.E. Hickson (1803-1870)

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Church of Scotland



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